

Pop-splits: Adverts - Gary Gilmore's Eyes

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Gary Gilmore's eyes

I'm lying in a hospital
I'm pinned against the bed
A stethoscope upon my heart
A hand against my head
They're peeling off the bandages
I'm wincing in the light
The nurse is looking anxious
And she's quivering in fright

I'm looking through Gary Gilmore's eyes (x4)

The doctors are avoiding me
My vision is confused
I listen to my earphones
And I catch the evening news
A murderer's been killed
And he donates his sight to science
I'm locked into a private ward
I realize that I must be

Looking through Gary Gilmore's eyes (x4)

Looking through Gary Gilmore's eyes (x4)

I smash the light in anger
Push my bed against the door
I close my lids across my eyes
And wish to see no more
The eye receives the messages
And sends them to the brain
No guarantee the stimuli must be perceived the same
When looking through Gary Gilmore's eyes

Looking through Gary Gilmore's eyes (x4)

Gary don't need his eyes to see
Gary and his eyes have parted company

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by
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